

Yokai no Senju

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Summary: As one life fades to another, OC finds themself reborn and trying to make the most of a second life with the ghost of both life haunting you everywhere you look.

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**\*\*Yokai no Senju\*\***

**\*\*Chapter One: Rebirth\*\***

**\*\*A/N:\*\*** I don't know Naruto. This story just came to mind as I was writing another and some of you know how the mind can block you from progressing on writing one thing until you write another. Kinda explains the writer of one of my favorite books series takes so damn long between publishing books.. (cough..George R.R. Martin... Game of Thrones... cough).

This is a rough first chapter... Enjoy your reviews of this could help me to improve or continue. Thanks..

\* \* \*

><p>When dropping my kids off at school on my day off. I never saw the teenager running the red light in front of their school as I was crossing it. The teen was too distracted by their phone. They won't even look when they t-boned my driver side. I barely had a moment after the air bag to look over to see the kid still on their phone before everything went all fuzzy.<p>

...Next I knew I was all cramped and a sudden light appeared. As I headed towards the light thing got even more cramped. Until everything lit up, but I couldn't see anything except blurs. I couldn't understand a word. Everything anyone said sounded like an adult from the peanuts.

The next thing I knew a gigantic hand slapped my ass. I screamed out in pain. What I heard was not my normal deep yelp, but a high pitch wail of a baby...

What no it couldn't be. Another infant wail.

\_I'm a baby again? Was I reborn some how? If I was why Did I feel so lonely? Why wasn't my new mother holding me?\_

\* \* \*

><p>My initial thoughts on this whole reborn thing ...<p>

It sucks.

All I can do is just lay here and wait for my body to develop. As i lay here I try and remember my last life, but its starting to fade more and more as more of this new one reveals itself to me.

Memories of my wife and daughters had all started to loose their crispness when I noticed a few things.

First I think I'm someplace where they speak Japanese or something like it. I barely remember it because my neighbor and first girlfriend had been a immigrant and had taught me some as we grew up together.

Second as my hearing developed and with my butcher understanding my mother die during birthing me and my father had proceeded her in death. I learned a tall blonde blur was my 'onee-san' and a smaller dark-hair blur was my 'nii-san'.

The third and shocking enough that I screamed for a week once I realized it was that I had been reborn as a girl and not the boy I was in my last life.

\* \* \*

><p>Skipping ahead a few months of tedious boredom of being an infant. I had recently discovered something new about this body other than being a girl, which had to be my wife and daughters' revenge for make lite of their womanly issues. Was that there was a strange itch in my belly that couldn't be scratched nor was it food related. If I focused on it long enough I could make it move within me. It was like one of those laser pointers you shine on the ground for a cat. Whenever I was left alone I would do this to amuse myself to sleep.<p>

I realized this would do the job to wear myself out to get a good sleep. I think I was maybe around six months when my onee-san, who nii-san would call Tsu-chan. Had taken me to a graduation of sort for my nii-san. My eyes hadn't fully develop yet, but apparently they give out headbands with a shinny plate on it as part of the graduation.

As nii-san approached us afterwards onee-san said. "Congratulation Nawaki your a genin now. We should go see Grandmother Mito. She'll be so glad to see you with your new headband."

"Yeah and she hasn't seen Tsuki-chan since she was born."

Right it was too long ago that I learned my new name Tsukiumare 'Tsuki' Senju, it means moon born in light of my being born at night and my hair being silvery like the light of the moon. Its just long enough now that I can see a few strains.

My older sister is Tsunade senju and brother is Nawaki Senju. Strangely I swear I've heard those two names before, just don't know where.

A little while later, still getting a feel for time. I found myself being held by a an elderly woman with fading red-hair as she kissed me on my cheeks I saw a red diamond mark on her forehead and that even though she looked old she was still very beautiful with her amethyst color eyes

"Little Tsuki, your as cute as ever. You look so much like your grandfather in the face except the birthmarks coloring is like his brother, but your hair you get from your great grandmother. At least you have my eyes." Handing me back to Tsu-chan. "Nawaki this is so special a day. If not for the war going on the whole Senju clan would be here for a celebratory feast. But a last most are fighting and soon your Onee-san will have to rejoin her teammates on the battlefield too."

Even though such ominous words and thought I still drifted to sleep...

\* \* \*

><p>So I was left mainly to the care of Mito and a few other elderly clan members to be cared for as Tsunade left to rejoin her team and Nawaki met and trained with his.<p>

It was just shy of my first birthday when dark clouds laden the sky as I was held again by Tsunade. It wasn't a joyous occasion. Nawaki had just been killed in his first battle and we were now gathered for his and many other clan member's funerals.

The war having last a few years had diminished our clan down to a dozen or so. most of which were the elderly and grievously injured from the war.

A war that would be over within two more years, but in that time many more one pass away. The next being Mito whose funeral would have the whole village turning out for it. Seeing as she was the wife of the First Hokage of Konohagakure 'Village hidden in the leaf'. Leaving Tsunade and I his last descendants.

It was shortly after the funeral that I found a scape book in Mito's chamber that had a few old pictures in it. That I remembered what she spoke of me as a baby and went to find a mirror. Comparing the pictures I saw right away my hair was a similar shade to my great grandmother Senju's with my grandfather general facial structure and skin tone. Grandmother Mito's amethyst colored eyes. Then two tusk like markings running from my ears under my cheekbones as if cradling them and they were the same color as great uncle Tobirama's markings. Over all I had to say I made a beautiful yet eerie looking girl.

...

A few months after my sixth birthday I was enrolled in the academy. I was feeling all alone Tsunade had left recently on a mission with her fiance's team and hers. I was basically the last of our clan left in the village. It was nice of the Third Hokage to walk me to my first day of classes. He said that he that anyone he would of asked was on a mission. at the moment. The village was busy recovering financially from the last war (appearances must be kept up). Besides he was taking his younger son to his first day as well.

So it was that I met Asuma Sarutobi and later a whole lot more kids my own age. Even though in this new world I saw all sorts of hair and eye coloring. I still stood out as unique. At first a few said I looked like a yokai, but those whispered ended when class introductions were made...

Sensei Funkai was doing roll call "... Sarutobi, Asuma."

"Here"

"Your the Sandaime Hokage's youngest son right?"

"yes, sir, I have a younger sister who'll be coming in two years."

"Right. Next is Senju Tsukiumare, younger granddaughter of the Shodai Hokage and grandniece of the Nidaime Hokage."

"Yes..Sir."

"I see more of both when I look at you than I did in your sister Tsunade."

"She took more after grandmother Mito and from what I hear our mother's coloring."

It didn't take to long for the other students to start referring to me as Tsuki-hime in reverence or teasing. The worst for the teasing were the few dozen Uchihas. They seemed to be my opposites in most ways. They were pale skinned to my suntanned tone. Their pitch black as Their cold emotionless expressions and my light hearted nature in face of what I've been through.

This was my second life and I was going to make the most of it.

And that was what I did. In the first months it didn't take long to gain the top marks in class, which I did to rub it in the Uchihas faces indirectly. They always pestered the sensei about the class standings and they were always ranked below me. Even though most of my memories from my past life had been fading away to nothing, but images in my dreams. I still seem to retain a good chunk of functional knowledge quick to grasps math concepts, language structuring and grammar. Growing up in my clan the older generation while they were still around always telling me of the clan and village history.

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So the first half of that first year went. Until the enviable happen a series of events that herald the rumbles on the horizon. First was a back and forth skirmishings on one of the borders. During one Tsunade's fiance was died even though she had tried everything in her power to try and save him. She came back seemingly broken. I could hear her muttering about how everyone she loved has been taken from her. In the last few weeks she has been distancing herself more and more from me with that she has been drinking more and more. She had to be brought home by her former teammate Jiraiya on more than one occasion a week.

Then came word of a failed mission led by Sakumo Hatake 'Konoha's White Fang'. There were murmurings in the shadows of the unavoidably of the possibility of war breaking out.

So during the second half of that year classes started to accelerate. Word was the older two years would be sitting the genin exam this year as a precaution. When they started teaching us about chakra and its uses, it was to my great joy that the unitchable itch I had found in infancy was my chakra. So easy it was that they had me move up to join the second years.

It was there that they start to teach basic E-ranked jutsus and having taijutsu spars. At first it was struggle to catch up to the others in the class, but when I did. My heritage of being a Senju began to shine. I might not of been the best, but I could hold my own. If I couldn't beat an opponent in a match I could make them work all the way to the matches time limit. I have to say this body has some stamina and is unbelievably flexible.

During my off time whenever Tsunade's old teammate Jiraiya comes by to check up on her as an excuse to coming over he has been teaching me the basics of fuinjutsu sometimes his apprentice would come by. Those would be awkward lessons. it was then that my body made it apparent that your body had a very determining factor in which gender you liked. In my last life I was only attracted to women. So it was that this body made it known guys were in my future. For some reason I would lose track of what I was doing and the world would just melt away whenever I looked into his sky blue eyes or his bright cheerful smile.

Whenever I'd come to I'd curse this body and dread the teasing Jiraiya would lavish on me. Seriously he like more of a sibling than Tsunade who was never home. Always drinking or with her late fiance's niece.

His niece and not her own sister. I couldn't hold much against the girl. With her uncle dead, she had no one. She was all alone in this world and she was also going to sit the genin exams this year..

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It was shortly after the genin exams that Tsunade left Konoha. Taking Shizune with her. Not saying when they would return. She kept saying she was done with the village all she ever loved has been taken from her. Those words cut me deeper than any blade could of. As they walked away I would of collapsed to the ground in sorrow if not for Jiraiya being there to catch me and return me to the oh so empty Senju compound that I was now the only one living in. All the warmth

of the place had vanished with Tsunade's departure.

More and more dark tiding kept coming.

When It came time to return to the academy came many things. One a new prodigy student Kakashi Hatake, son of the fallen from grace Sakumo Hatake. His abilities weren't undersold the few times we sparred it took everything I had to hold my own to the time limit. He was on the fast track to graduate in his first year at age 6.

the other was that winter peace talks had failed. So it was at the start of the new year the village gathered before the Hokage tower that we were all told that the Daimyos of most of the major five nations would be declaring hostile intents or outright war on another.

I was so distraught that that night I went to Grandmother's grave. The one amongst so many that I felt so connected to. It was by accident that my chakra had flared a little different than normal and where my hands were pressed on the ground to my surprise a five foot sapling sprouted. It looked so much like one of the Hashirama trees my grandfather could summon with his Mokuton (wood release). But this tree was different in that it had silvery-white bark and red leaves. It was shortly after my chakra had stopped flaring that a squad of ANBU arrived to see what had happened followed by Jiraiya and the Hokage.

"Tsuki-hime" Jiraiya whispered first and ghosted by the ANBU.

"Tsukiumare. Did you make that tree appear just now?" The Hokage asked, in my shocked state all I could do was nod, "You truly are the Shodai's granddaughter, Tsukiumare." I was now blushing. "Considering the current political state of the world, Jiraiya."

The next thing I knew Jiraiya grabbed me and shunshin us to the Hokage's office. "What happened today must remain an S-rank secret. This will be done this way for a number of Tsuki-chan. Top ones being your safety from assassination or kidnapping. Your awaking your grandfather's Mokuton ability couldn't come at a more opportune time. Give the that hard days are ahead of us." The Hokage's tone turning ever more serious. "As of this moment you will be pulled from the academy and will have a series of personal trainers to expedite your training.

"First while we still have him in the village will be Jiraiya and his apprentice Minato, who was just promoted to jonin." At hearing the part of Minato helping to train me my stomach begins to fill with butterflies. Clearing this body is making its attraction known. "They will continue your development in chakra control and fuinjutsu Before they have to be deployed to our borders. Once they are I'll have someone else to pick up from where they leave off. I'll also be having the former Head Lady of the Yanamaka Clan tutor you in your kuniochi regiment, to spare you from having to suffer Jiraiya teaching you it." With the looks on every ones faces I quickly summarize I'm missing something I'm better off not knowing.

"Tsuki-chan you'll need to keep in mind that this is the first part of what is going to be an intense training regiment that will

hopefully get you up to chuunin level and your mokuton abilities under control before seeing the battlefield if need be. Because we don't know what the future holds and what role your abilities will be needed. So is the nature of war..."

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Thank you for reading and please review with your thoughts and possible CONSTRUCTIVE criticism.

End  
file.